VOL. 5.

Business Cards.

W. P. ELLISON. M. B. DE SILVA,

## ELLISON HOUSE

MILLERSBURG, OHIO.

MINERY STRINDACHER, \$ 1860 | BURL & TATLOR E. STEINBACHER & CO., Broduce & Commission Bleak blew the wind through the cheerless street MERCHANTS,

Plour, Grain, Mill Stuff, Salt Fish, White and Water Lime, &c., &c., &c., PURCHASERS OF

Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Seeds, Dried Fruits, Butter, Eggs, Wool, &c. M. M. SPEIGLE, Agent, May 21, 1800-41 MILLERSBURG, O. BAKER & WHOLF,

Forwarding and Commission MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN SALT FISH, PLASTER, WHITE AND WATER LIME.

PURCHANERS OF FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,

Butter, Eggs, Lard, Tallow and all kinds of Dried Fruits. WAREHOUSE, MILLERSBURG, O. Sept. 18, 1856—4if

J. G. BIGHAM, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

RESHECTFULLY announces his readiness to give the prompt attention to all professional calls. He is permitted to refer to the Medicai Faculty of the University of Michigan, and to the Medicai Faculty of the University of the City of New York.

Fredericashurg, O., Sept. 20, 1860—18666

## JOHN W. VORHES, Attorney at Law,

MILLERSBURG, O. OFFICE, one door East of the Book Store up stairs.

April 22, 1858—v2n35y1.

G. W. RAMAGE. PHYSICIAN& SURGEON

HOLMESVILLE, OHIO. OFFICE four doors west of Reed's cor-aug 4, 1859-v3a50tf.

J. E. ATKINSON,

## DEN ER TIST.

Millersburg, Ohio. IS NOW PREPARED to furnish to order all the different kinds of Artificial Teeth, from one to an eatire set. To Office on Main street, two doors east of Dr. Boling's office, up stairs.

June 9, 1859-42

## DR. T. G. V. BOLING. Physician & Surgeon,

MILLERSBURG, O. THANKFUL for past favors, respectfully tenders his professional services to the public. Office in the room formerly occupied by Dr. Irvine. April 15, 1858—v2n34tf.

DR. EBRIGHT. Dhusician and Surgeon.

MILLERSBURG, O. on Jackson Street, nearly opportunity opportunity Residence on Clay Street, opposite the Presbyterian Church.

BENJAMIN COHN. **READY-MADE CLOTHING** 

Of all Descriptions, COR. OF JACKSON & WASHIGTONSTS., MILLERSBURG, O.

LAKE & JONES.

DENT Wooster, O.

CASKEY & INGLES. DEALERS IN

Books & Stationery. MILLERSBURG, O.

To the Public. WAITS, having purchased Worley and Judson's improved Sewing Machine, is still on to wait on the public in his line in the way of a

parcient.

Fi am also agent for said Machine, and can recommend it as the best now in use, for all purposes. CALL AND SEE IT OPERATE.

Fashionable Tailoring A. S. LOWTHER is carrying on the ranches in Rooms over

MULVANE'S STORE, His experience and taste enables him to ren-der general satisfaction to those for whom he dees work, and he hopes by industry and close application to business to receive a liberal share

of patronage.

ALL WORK IS WARRANTED. His prices are as low as it is possible for man to live at. Millersburg, 1860-n41tf.

NEW BOOT & SHOE SHOP! ONE door West from J. Mulvane's store, in the ro-formarly occupied as Post Office, where the unde algoed is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

Fine City Sewed Work. such a manner as not to be excelled west of the Alle-benies. WORK WARRANTED, and done on rea REPAIRING done neat and on short

See I have on hand, as agent, a lot of home made and shoes which for ready pay I will sell on such that you cannot fall to buy. Please try me one, and call seen.

See I have on hand, as agent, a lot of home made ding State, at the point of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or panying the act by prayers and signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or panying the act by prayers and signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or panying the act by prayers and signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or to hand strewed some on the ground, accombine the value of the whole signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or to hand strewed some on the ground, accombine the value of the whole signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or to hand strewed some on the ground, accombine to the whole signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or to hand a college in Iowa. Twenty thousand to hand the whole signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or the whole signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you cannot fall to buy. Please the panying the act by prayers and signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you cannot fall to buy. Please the panying the act by prayers and signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or the whole signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or the whole signs of the boundliss West!"

See I. "Square, you wouldn't take ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or the whole

OUT IN THE COLD.

Doetry.

BY JOHN 8. ADAMS.

Wandered a child in the cheerless street, Children were many who, housed and fed. Lovingly nestled, dreaming in bed, Caroled their joy in a land of bliss Without a thought or a care of this. They were warm in humanity's fold. But this little child was out in the cold-Out in the cold.

Dashing along the merciless sleet. All furred and shawled, man, woman and child Hurried along, for the storm grew wild, They could not bear the icicle blast Winter so rude on their pathway cast. Alas, none pitied-no one consoled This little wanderer out in the cold-Out in the cold.

She had no father-she, no mother; Sister none, and never a brother. They had passed on to star-worlds above, She remained here with nothing but love. "Nothing but love"-ah! men did not know What wealth of joy that child could bestow. So they went by and worshipped their gold, Leaving the little one out in the cold-Out in the cold.

Wandered she on till the shades of night Veiled her shivering form from sight, Then with her cold hands over her breast She prayed to her Father in Heaven for rest. When hours had fled, 'neath the world's dark

frown, Hungered and chilled she laid berself dov Lay down to rest, while the wealth rolled In carriages passed her out in the cold-Out in the cold.

Out in the cold lo! an angel form Brought her white robes that were rich and warm Out in the cold, on the sleeping child, The sainted face of a mother smiled. A sister pressed on her brow a kiss, Led her 'mid scenes of heavenly bliss; And angels gathered into their fold That night, the little one out of the cold-Out of the cold.

Miscellnacous.

Artemus Ward on his Vist to Abe Lincolu. I hiv no politics. Nary a one. I'm not in that basasis. If I was I spose I should holler versiffrusly in the streets at nine and go home to Betsey Jane smellin of coal ile and gin, in the mornin. I should go to the Poles arly. I should stay there all day. I should see to it that my nabers was thar. I should get carrages to take kripples, the infirm and the indignat thar. I should be on guard agin frauds and sich. I should be on the look out for the infalise of the enemy, got up jes be4 eleshun and my candydate was elected, I should move heving & arth-so to speak-until I got orfice, which if I didn't git a orfice I should turn round & abooze the Administration with all my mite and maine. But I'm not in the bisness what pollertics is. I wouldn't give too cents to be a Congresser. The wass insult I ever received was wen sertin citizens of Baldinsville axed me to run for the Legislater. Sez I, "My friends, dostest think I'd stoop to that there?" They turned as white as a sheet. I spoke in my most orfulest tones, & they knowed I wasn't to be trifled with. They

slunked out of site to onct. There4, hevin no politics, I made bold to visit Old Abe at his humstid in Springfield. I found the old feller in his parlor. surrounded by a perfeck swarm of orfice seekers. Knowin he had been capting of a flat boat on the roarin Mississippy I thought I'd address him in sailor lingo, so sez l "Old Abe, aboy! Let out yer mainsuls, reef hum the forecastle & throw yer jibpoop overboard! Shiver my timbers, my harty!" [N. B. This is genuine York theater fellers.] Old Abe lookt up quite cross & sez, "Send in yer perition

by & by. I can't possibly look at it now. Indeed I can't. It's onpossible sir!"

"Mr. Linkin, who do you spect I sir?

"A orifice-seeker, to be sure?" sed he. "Wall, sir," sed I, "you's never more mis-taken in your life. You hain't got a orifiss I'd take under no circumstances. I'm A. Warde. Wax figgers in my perfeshun.-I'm the father of Twins, and they look like me-both of them. I cum to pay a friendly visit to the President eleck of the United States. If so be you wants to see me may say so-if not, say so, and I'm off like a jug bandle."

"Mr. Ward, sit down. I am glad to see you Sir." "Repose in Abraham's Buzzum!"

one of the orifice seekers, his idee bein to git orf a goak at my expense. "Wall, sez I, "ef all you fellers repo in that there Buzzum there'll be a mighty poor nussin for some of you!" whereupon Old Abe buttoned his weskit clear up and blusht like a maiden of sweet 16. at this pint of the conversation another swarm of orifice seekers arrove & cum pilin into the parler. Sum wanted post orifices, sum wanted collectorships, sum wanted furrin missions, and all wanted somthin.— I thought Old Abe would go crazy. He hadn't more than had time to shake hands with 'em before another tremenjis crowd cum porin onto his premises. His house and dooryard was now perfeckly overflwoed with orifice seekers, and clamerus for an immejit intervew with old Abe. One man from Ohio, who had about seven inches of corn whisky into him, mistook me fur Old Abe, addrest me as "The Pra-hayie Flower of the West?" Thinks I you want a or-

was "a seckind Washington & the Pride of the boundliss West ?"

ifls putty bad. Another man with a gold-headed cane and a red nose told Old Abe be

"There's a putty big crop of patrits this season, anit ther Square?' sez I, when another crowd cum I told 'em not to go erin to keep the hungry pack of offis-seekfire place he jumpt up, brusht the soot out of his eyes, and yelled: "Don't make eny pintment at the Spunkville postoffice, till

"Good God!" cride Old Abe, "they cum upon me from the skize-down the chimneys, and from the bowels of the yearth!" He hadn't more'n got them words out of his delikit mouth before two fat offiss-seekers from Wisconsin, in endevorin to crawl atween his legs for the purpuss of applyin

Sez I, "you egrejis ass," gittin up & brushin the dust from my eyes. "I'll sign your papers with this bunch of bones, if you don't be a little more keerful how There they ordered me to undress, and as you make my bread baskit a depot in the futer. How do you like that air perfumery ?" sez I, shuving my fist under his nose 'Them's the papers you want!"

"But I workt hard for the ticket; I toiled night and day! The patrit should be re

"Virtoo," sed I, holdin' the infatocated man by the coat-collar, "virtoo, sir, is its own reward. Look at me!" He did look at me, and qualed be4 my gase. "The fact is," I continued, lookin' round upon the hungry crowd, "there is scacely a offis for every ile lamp carried round durin' this campane. I wish thare was. I wish thare was furrin missions to be filled on varis lonely Islans where eppydemics rage inces-santly, and it I was in Old Abe's place I'd send every mother's son of you to them. What are you here for?" I continuered, warmin up considerable; "can't you giv Abe a minit's peace? Don't you see he's worrid most to death! Go home you miserable men, go home & till the soil! Go to peddlin tinware-go to choppin wood -go to bilin'sope-stuffsassengers-black boots-git a clerkship on some respectable manure cart-go round as original Swiss Bell Ringers-becum 'original and only Campbell Minstrels-go to lecturin bizniss-write for the Ledger-saw off your legs and go round givin concerts, with techin appeals to o charitable public, printed on your handbills—anything for a honest livin', but don't come round here drivin old Abe crazy by your outrajus cuttings up! Go home. Stand not upon the or der of your goin', but go to onct! If is five minits from this time," sez I pullin' out my new sixteen dollar huntin' case watch, and branishin' it before their eyes. Ef in five minits from this time a single sole of you remains on these here premises, I'll go out to my cage near by and and let my Boy Constructer loose! & if he gits amung you, you'll think Old Solferino has cum again and no mistake!" You ought to hev seen them scamper, Mr. Fair. They run orf as the Satun hisself was arter them with a red hot ten broged pitchfork. In five minits the premises was clear.

"How kin I ever repay you, Mr. Ward, for your kindness?" sed Old Abe, advancin and shakin me warmly by the band.-"How kin I ever repay you, sir?"

"By givin the whole country a good, sound administration. By poerin ile upon mariner langwidge. I know, becaws I've sound administration. By poerin ile upon seen sailor plays acted out by them New the troubled waters, North and South!— By pursooin a patriotic, firm and just course, and then if any State wants to seced, let 'em Sesesh!"

"How 'bout my Cabnit, Mister Ward!"

"Fill it up with Showmen, sir! Show nen is devoid of politics. They han't got darn principle. They know how to cater to the public. They know what the public wants. North & South. Showmen, sir, is honest men. Ef you doubt their literary ability, look at their posters, and see small bills? Ef you wanta Cab innit is is a Cabinit, fill it ub with Show men, but don't call on me. The morul wax figger porfeshun mustn't be permitted to go down while there's a drop of blood in these vains! A. Linkin, I wish you well! Ef Powers or Walcut was to pick out a modul fer a butiful man, I scacely think they'd sculp you; but et you do the fair thing by your country, you'll make as putty a angel as any of us, or other man! A. Linkin, adoo!"

He shook me cordyully by the handwe exchanged picters, so we could gaze upon each others' liniments when far away from another-he at the hellum of the ship of State, and I at the hellum of the show bizness-admittance only 15 cents. ARTEMUS WARD.

- Vanity Fair.

The Virginia Index says that Roger A Pryor never said, as has been alleged, that would drive a dagger to the heart of any Black Republican rather than permit him to be inaugurated President of the United States. The Index says.

The remark which Mr. P. did make on one occanion, and which was doubtless led to the misrepresentation to which we refer, was something to the effect that he would not hesitate to play the Brutus to any Cassar, at the head of the Federal Government, who might attempt to coerce a sece-ding State, at the point of the bayonet, or New York Ontraged in Savan- Special Correspondence of Cin. Commercial.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1860.

The mountain of iniquity which the this season, anit ther Square?" sez I, when another crowd cum I told 'em not to go selves is fearfully large, and growing high-away for the wan't of room as the hog-pen was still empty. One patrit from a small times of brutal outrages, inflicted upon town in Mishygan went up on top of the house, got into the chimney and slid down into the parler where Old Abe was endeviated by proud of.

This octuars of brutal outrages, indicated upon hold once more his angular form. His octuars of brutal outrages, indicated upon hold once more his angular form. His octuars of brutal outrages, indicated upon hold once more his angular form. His octuary of the proud of the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. This octuary of the proud of the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. This octuary of the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. This octuary of the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. This octuary of the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. This octuary of the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. This octuary of the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. This octuary of the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. This octuary of the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. The parler where the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. The parler where the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. The parler where the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. The parler where the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. The parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. The parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. The parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form. The parler where the parler where Old Abe was endeviated upon hold once more his angular form.

Mr. James Sinclair, a native and lifetime resident of New York City, having ers from chawin him up alive without ben-efit of clergy. The minit he reached the a brother in Augusta, Georgia, and being out of employment, went to Savannah, en route for Augusta. The Vigilance Committee waited upon him, and you've read my papers. All the respect-ful men in our town is signers to that there Not obeying the demand, he was called upon by a man who desired to have some private conversation with him. Mr. Sinclair stepped out upon the sidewalk. He thus describes his treatment after doing

About thirty men surrounded me-each man drew a revolver and a bowie-knifeeach man rehemantly demanded my comfor the tollgateship at Miliwawky, upsot the President clerk & he would hev gone sprawlin into the fire place if I hadn't Powerless, and indignant, I was dragged Powerless, and indignant, I was dragged head striking me vilently agin the inards and prostratin my voluptoous form onto the floor. "Mr. Linkin," shoutid the infatogated being, "my papers is signed by every clergyman in our town, and likewise the skoolmaster!" along the street. On the way to the place My efforts to relieve my eyes brought blows from the butt of a pistol and threats of instant death.

I did not deem it desirable to obey their indelicate suggestion, they forcibly removed my coat, my pants and even my un-derclothing. In vain did I appeal to the police, both mounted and on foot; they dared not interfere, and indeed, just prior to our arrival at the Park, one of then told me he would not do it for his right arm. I then appealed again and again, to the leaders of the gang, who were to all external appearances gentlemen, to know why they were thus dealing with me, and the only and unvarying replies would be that I had tampered with slaves—a charge utterly unfounded in truth, and incapable of proof. Having torn my clothes from my body, they compelled me first to kneel, and then forced me to lie upon the ground —my face being turned downwards— whereupon they lashed me with exceeding severity, with a cat-o'-nine tails, bruising the skin, lacerating the flesh and causing sensation such as I never before experienced. This treatment was varied by an occasional kick in the face from a heavy boot, or a rap on the head with the butt end of a pistol. After they had finished the castigation they permitted me to put on my torn and tattered garments, and then told me to run for my life that they would give truly surpasses all comprehension.

me ten yards start, after which they should As fruitless as the labors of these fire upon me. I started-I ran-they kneed patriots proved the powerless means pointed their revolvers and shouted-I of intimidation employed by unscrupulous Frantic with pain, half stunned and body sore, I returned by side-paths to my hotel the proprietor of which told me it would not be safe for him to retain me. I stayed all that night with him, and the next (Friday) applied te Capt. Schenck of the Alabama, which was to sail on Saturday, for permission to pay my passage and go board. He declined to receive me, saying that if he did, the mob would tear his ship to pieces. I did not know what to do. I was not safe at the hotel; I could not remain in the streets; I knew no friend, and had it not been for a Mr. Sherman who took me to a sailor's boarding-house, I don't know what would have become of me. On Saturday, I went to the Alabama. and the purser told me Capt. Schenck had given orders to put me ashore if I went on board, as he was afraid the people would do violence to the ship if I was allowed to remain. Notwithstanding that, I went below, and was hid until after the steamer

had got far out to sea. Another victim of similar outrage bare ly escaped with his life and reached home in New York so badly injured as to be con-

Mr. R. T. Sherman of New York, and recently clerk of the Pulaski House, Sathat city, gives the following account of the to doubt its official character remind one a respectible grocer of Savannah, whose crime consists of being a native of New

The Vigilance Committee, which is com posed of wealthy and respectable members of society, having learned that Mr. John Byler, a grocer in West Broad street, was a native of New York, determined to get rid of him. An accusation of tampering with slaves, and, of allowing them to sit at his table, was trumped up against him, and he was ordered to leave the city. He did not obey. Consequently, on Saturday, the 17th of Nov., the Committee called on him, took him off some little distance from the city, stripped him, and then applied a coat of hot tar and cold cotton. They then started him on a run, and he fearing that his life depended upon his legs, rat to so good purpose that he had nearly reached, tired and exhausted, a place of safety, when a brutal policeman overhauled him and struck him heavily upon the back of the head with his pistol, fracturing his skall and forcing him upon the ground. This was on the 17th of November, and

on Saturday, the 24th, he was buried. SECESSION BONNET .- The Charleston Mercury gives the following description of a bonnet worn by a South Carolina lady: "The bonnet is composed of white and black Georgia cotton, covered with a net work of black cotton, the streamers orna-

mented with Palmetto trees and Lone Star,

embroidered in gold thread, while the

feathers are formed of white and black a distinctive bonnet of Connecticut corn and strewed some on the ground, accom-

From "Old Abe's" Home.

SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 28, 1860. The President elect returned from his rip to Chicago on Monday evening last. Your correspondent was delighted to behold once more his angular form. His ocness, was instantaneous. The Capital of Prairie State without Lincoln, was worse than Washington without Congress. It struck the listless sojourner like one grand Quaker meeting house. Hotel parlors were deserted; book-keepers enjoyed an uninterrupted leisure; billiard tables stood unoccupied; the capital looked like a dead-house -in fine, of many a distressing place your special correspondent has visited in his time, he feels constrained to pronounce

Springfield the most distressing of all.

Lincoln was glad to get back. They had worried him nearly to death with dinners, parties, Sunday school meetings, church visits, levees, etc. The Scylla of Springfield was nothing compared with the Charyodis of Chicago. The bores here were mostly villagers, who made no other pretensions then to take a good look at "Old Abe." In the Garden City they claimed him body and soul. They hauled him all over that city of respectable distances. They surfeited him, who yearned for his plain roast beef, with French din ners. They annoyed him with parties, "attended by the beauty and fashion." Expectants of distinction, from all parts of he Northwest, clung to him like burs .-What wonder, then, that he felt his heart gladdened on reaching once more the comarative quiet of his old home!

Human nature is capable of many eccentricities. Negative and positive traits are frequently combined in one and the same character. Mr. Lincoln's experience since his election, at least, goes to show this .-Just think of men, claiming the full possession of their mental equilibrium, and yet addressing him with the modest requst to resign, "for the sake of our com-mon country." It may sound incredible, that such odd human compositions should have any claims to the existence of reasonable beings. But the act of such patriotic demands having been made, is undeniable. Men came here in person from distant portions of the State, to urge the propriety of a like step upon Mr. Lincoln. Letters conveying similar appeals, reached him frequently. That opposition papers should importune the Republican nominee, during the campaign, with impudent suggestions to resign, was not surprising.— But that men, pretending to be of a sound m.nd, and even such as supported Mr. Lincoln's Presidential aspirations, should walk up to him after the hard fought battle was won, and ask him to sacrifice himself and his party, in order to restrain Southern rebels from attempts at secession,

As fruitless as the labors of these weakumped a fence and they yelled with rage. policical opponents. Flaming printed manifestoes, with the most theatening passages underscored, were mailed to him by socalled theater men. Some scurrilous letters replete with coarse denunciation and vindictiveness were also received by him. Vile drawings and obscure caricatures were likewise forwarded to him. But all this exquisite mode of vengeance will avail them nothing. Mr. Lincoln reads and beholds everything philosophically, and pre-serves the most valuable literary and artistic gems, and consigns the balance to the stove or paper basket.

The scheme of the Washington Republicans in regard to the starting of an "organ" receives no countenance hereabouts Mr. Lincoln's independence and self-reliance precludes the idea of his consenting to wear the contemplated journalistic fet-

It seems that some of your cotemporarics in the sourness of their temper at being somewhat behind time in the publication of the exposition of Mr. Lincoln's supervision, and that it was in type long before its delivery. There is not a person, in Mr. Loncoln's confidence in this place, that has ever attempted to deny or conceal the fact of its being an exact reflection of the executive plans of the President elect. The vanual, and one of the Minute Men of attempts of the journalistic slow coaches

brutal treatment and subsequent death of very decidedly of the fox and sour grapes. as long as we can. Then, let them heed As many a reader of the Commercial is doubtlessly itching to make his bow to Union and not exhaust all hope of yet the powers that are to be, with a view to a slice of the spoils, it will perhaps do to relate for their special benefit what hapened on yesterday to a gentlemen from lowa, supposed to have come on a similar errand. He came into Mr. Lincoln's reception room ever movements are now in contemplation, —introduced himself—talked pleasantly and, like patriots, uphold the constition for a long time, and after doing his utmost and the Union. Do this and all may be to produce a favorable impression on the President, retired. He had hardly closed the door, when the latter asked: "what name did that man give?" No one could remember. Thus, if you come at all, be sure not tolet your name slip the President's mind before you turn your back on him. On Saturday last, the morning from the East, landed a Ohio yeoman, who had traveled all the way from the Sciotto Val-

ley for the purpose of seeing Honest Old Abe Lincoln, and presenting him with two immense turnips he had brought along. Lincoln being gone, he waited patiently for him until Monday. Not being able to loose any more time, he departed, with sorrow in his heart. The turnips, however, he left with a friend of Mr. Lincoln, who presented them formally, and they were gracefully received, and will probably elicit a written acknowledgement for the disap-

The California papers give an account of a festival which the Chinese held a few Sundays since at Lone Mountain Cemetery, where their deceased relatives and friends are temporally buried. The principle Chinese placed food and wine before the vault, Pottical Items.

SENATOR WADE.—The correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette telegraphs that— Republicans begin to look to Ben Wade as their champion, and when he speaks he will take the bull by the horns. He holds that the "nigger" is a pretext for secession. and the desire for arristocratic government South the cause.

SENATOR HAMMOND'S OPINION .- Mr. Hammond has written a letter to the Georgia secession meeting, saying South Carolina will be out of the Union, high, dry, and forever, by December 18th, at far

BUNKER HILL A HUNBUG!-The Charleston (S. C.) Mercury says Ralph Farnham is as great an old humbug as the bat-tle of Bunker Hill was.

THE VOTE OF THE COUNTRY .- According to the latest returns received the whole number of votes cast is 4,500,000; of which Abraham Lincoln received 1,800,-000; Stephen A. Douglas, 1,300,000; John C. Breckenridge, 800,000, and John

Bell, 600,000. A Good ONE .- Bloomfield precinct. Scott Co., Illinois, is a strong Democratic place. There are about 70 Democrats and 3 Republicans. The Judge in that pre-cinct, at the late election, where all Dem-ocrats. Two Democratic Clerks were appointed and neither of them could write. Two more were appointed and they, too, were unable to write. At this juncture of affairs, Jim Brown, a leading Democrat, known as "Timber Jim," went shouting through the crowd, "Is there a'ry Republican here?" His Democratic friends desired to knowwhat he wanted of a Republican. "Why," said Jim, "d-n it all, I want to find somebody that can write, so that we can go on with this election!"-Springfield (Ill.) Journal.

25 The Hon. JAMES GUTHRIE, of Lou isville, made a hit in his Union speech in that city a few nights ago, nearly equal to that made by Alexander H. Stephens, when he replied to a remark that our Government was a failure-that some of our pub lic men had failed in their in their aspirations. Mr. Guthrie said:

We naturally take sides with those whose interests are identical with our own, but we will not fight the battles of South Carolina while she is safe at home in bed!

[Cheers.] This is a remark that should be pondered by all border State secessionists who have anything to loose. Mr. Guuthrie is man of "sound horse sense," as they say in some localities when they mean an extra strong article of common senso. He was one of the prominent candidates for the Presidential nomination in the Charleston Convention, and might have been nomina ted, if it had not been for the Douglas desperadoes on one side and the cotton State llusionists per se, on the other. The Douglas delegates were for Douglas or nobody; and the secessionists pressed their inadmissable claims to the point of igniting would have been the strongest man the Convention could have been nominated. But if there had been harmony on the platform question, and the Douglas breakbone fever had not been so prevalent, Mr. Guthrie would have had one failing, as would have appeared to the hordes of hun
It is too late now to receive propositions.

It is too late now to receive propositions. would have appeared to the hordes of hun-gry politicians of the Convention—his personal bonesty. They knew they could not use him in the siege of the Treasury, which they proposed to engineer.

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Times, says it is known in Washington that an article which appeared in Lexington States some days since, was written by John C. Breckenridge. In this article the ground was taken that thers was no just cause for revolution"-that Kentucky would not surrender the Union, but would cling to it "with the true devotion of the true sons of '76." The following is the most important paragraph of the ar-

"To our Southern friends we would earnestly appeal to await the full develop-ment of Lincoln's policy, before striking the fatal blow to the Uuion. Kentucky is a border State, and, as such, the first and greatest sufferer by abolition ascendency. Our State is a barrier of protection to the cotton States against anti slavery aggressions. Our friends in the South can certainly bear the administration of Lincoln the voice of Kentucky, stand true to the maintaining the Constitution. The Democracy of Kentucky, those men who, support Mr. Breckenridge, have given earnest of their fidelity to the rights of the South, will appeal to the South to give up whatand the Union. Do this and all may be well."

LOUISIANA .- The idea of the most dem-

onstrative of the fanatical politicians of

this State, of taking themselves out of the Union, and the policy they are pursuing to this end, cannot fail to suggest to the American people very serious reflections on the "right of secession," and the appreciation by a State of a special caretaking policy by the general Government.
Louisiana contains the mouth of the
Mississippi river. We paid fifteen millions of dollars, hard cash, that the people of the Mississippi valley might, through their magnificent river, go free to the Gulf with all their commerce, and trade with all the world. Now, after we have bought this week on an average, and nine executions mouth of the river—the outlet to the seas followed, all for the crime of murder. mouth of the river—the outlet to the seas -shall we permit it to be taken from us? Are we to be subject to export duties at the mouth of our river? Shall we recognize "Independent Louisiana," and paying her tribute, when she is the purchased property of the Union? And besides payng fifteen millions of dollars for Louisiana, we have paid high prices for sugar on her account these many years. One year it was in vain. She died in a few hours, we paid more duty on imported sugar, than in great agony.
the value of the whole sugar crop of Lou-

After the Manner of the New York Herald.

NO. 18.

It is reported that the Coxsackie horse boat is to be mounted with eighteen pounders to resist the invasions of Greene county by fire-eaters. Real estate has fallen about six inches.

COLUMBIA, S. C. Nov. 28. An Abolitionist was arrested here and broiled to death on a gridiron, When nearly done, he imitated St Anthony, and asked the bystanders to turn him over and "brown him a little on the other side."-Money tight. Holders of whisky in same

Sr. Louis, Nov. 28. The steamer Sam Slick exploded yester-

day. Among those carried up were an Ab-olitionist and a Pro-Slavery man, who had been disputing just over the boiler. When about ninety feet above the boat, Abolitionist struck Pro-Slavery man with a cane. Pro-Slavery man instantly drew a pistol and shot Abolitionist dead. A moment after, they both fell into the river and were

CHARLESTON, Nov. 28. A new cotton factory, five stories high, and costing \$300,000, was erected in this city this morning, in less than five hours. If the President opposes secession, he will be resisted by the whole power of the

MOBILE, Nov. 28. The steamship General Taylor was boarded this morning, and the crew searched for fire-arms. On pulling off the Captain's boots a pair of mountain howitzers were found secreted in the toes. He was placed in irons, and the ship towed up the Mis-sissippi by a skiff, against a current running even miles an hour.

BOSTON, Nov. 28. A pro-slavery man was found in the Tremont Hotel to-day. He was taken to the Common and blown to pieces from the mouth, of a cannou. His remains—one boot and his neck-tie-will be forwarded to Charleston on the telegraph wires.
BURLINGTON, Vt., Nov. 28.

Money panic still continues. Notes are done at twelve per cent. per month, provided they have a year to run. By this arrangement bankers receive \$120 every time

they lend \$100. A gentleman from Georgia was found dead this morning. It it is believed that the dumpling which he ate yesterday, were charged with gunpowder, which exploded on his lighting a cigar. The dumplings are to be examined. Great excitement in the town .- Alb. Standard.

The Message of Gov Gist. of South Carolina before us in full. The telegraph failed to give an adequate idea of the insane spirit which pervades it. The Governor says that the northern newspapers have changed their tune and already appeal to the South as "suppliants rather than as concerted action by a Southern convention is lost, "there is but one course left for South Carolina to pursue, consistently with her honor, interest and safety, and that is, to look neither to the right nor to the left, but go straight forward to the con-

for a conference; and the State would be wanting in self-respect, after having delib-erately decided on her course, to entertain any proposition looking to a continuance in the present Union."

He makes a strong recommendation in favor of the enforcement of the law prohibiting masters from permitting negroes to hire their own time and make contracts.

He says: It not unfrequently happens that slave mechanics hire white men to work under their direction, and for their benefit, and thus instead of exercising a control over that class of population, some are placed under obligations to them. This state of things should not be permitted; there must be a distinction between the races, as marked as their different colors, and it must be distinctly and universally understood that the white is the governing race, without an exception, and without regard to disparity of intellect, merit or acquirements.

He is also guilty of the following ex-

At the request of distinguished Virgin-ian, Edmund Ruffin, Esq., I herewith present to the Legislature one of the pikes in tended by John Brown to be used by the negroes of Virginia upon the unoffending and peaceuble inhabitants of that State.—

trems foolishness:

He requests "that this weapon may be placed in some conspicuous position in the State House of South Carnlina, there to remain, and be preserved as an abiding and impressive evidence of the fanatical hatred borne by the dominant Northern party to the institutions and people of the Southern States, and of the unscrupulens and atrosimment of the objects in view," and I respectfully recommend that the thanks of the State be returned to Mr. Ruffin for this memento of Southern wrongs, too long and too patiently borne, and that it be placed in the Hall of the House of Representives.

News and Miscellany.

The mode of churning in Fayal, one of the Azores, is to tie the milk up in a goat skin, and kick it about till the butter

Last year there were in England and Wales fifty-two capital convictions, one a A Russian tradesman recently swallowed forty tallow candles in St. Petersburg, on

a wager, and strange to say, still lives. Mrs. Henry Mille, residing near Middle burg, Pa., a few days ago, took by mistake a large dose of tincture of colchicum, in place of bitters. The mistake was soon discovered, and medical aid procured, but

The Norwegians are raising money to